Looking up to the changeful sky. Naught am I but a fallow field: Never a crop my acres yield. Over the wall at my right hand Stately and green the corn blades stand, And I hear at my left the flying feet Of the winds that rustle the bending wheat.

Still here on this upland slope I lie

Often while yet the morn is red I list for our master's eager tread. He smiles at the young corn's towering heigh He knows the wheat 's a goodly sight, But he glances not at the fallow field Whose idle acres no wealth may yield

Sometimes the shout of the harvesters The sleeping pulse of my being stirs, And as one in a dream I seem to feel The sweeping and the rush of the swinging steel. Or I catch the sound of the gav efrain

As they heap their wains we he golder Yet, O my neighbors, be not too proud. Though on every tongue your praise is loud, Our mother Nature is kind to me, And I am beloved by bird and bee,

And never a child that passes by But turnsupon me a grateful eye. Over my head the +kles are blue; I have my share of the rain and dew : I bask like you in the summer sun When the long bright days pass, one by one, And calm as yours is my sweet repose

Wrapped in the warmth of the winter snow For little our loving mother cares Which the corn or the dalsy bears. Which is rich with the ripening wheat, Which with the violet's breath is sweet. Which is the red with the clover bloom. Or which for the wild sweet-fern makes room

Waeless under the summer sky Year after year men say I lie. Little they know what strength of mine I give to the trailing blackberry vine; Little they know how the wild grape grows, Or how my life-blood flushes the rose

Little they think of the cups I fill For the messes creeping under the bill; Little they think of the feast I spread For the wild wee creatures that must be fed Squirrel and butterfly, bird and bee, And the ereeping things that no eye may

Lord of the harvest, Thou dost know How the summers and winters go. Never a ship sails east or west Laden with treasures at my behest, Yet my being thrills to the voice of God When I give my gold to the gelden-rod.

WIVES BY THE CARGO.

Populating New Orleans in 1749-Shipping Girls to the Ploncers. One volume of "Le Voyageur Fran-coi"," published in Paris in 1872, says the New Orleans "Picayune," contains a number of letters from a Parisian traveler in America to a lady in Paris He writes under date of August 28. 1749, that he met at Fort St. Louis, in Mobile, M. de Belle-Isle, Cheva ier of St. Louis, who was then Major General of the Marine troops of Louisiana. The General tells him a strange story of adventure. In 1719 the General came from France with other officers destined for service in the colony. They were carried by contrary winds into carried by contrary winds into the bay of St. Bernard, in the Gulf of Mexico. He went hunting with four comrades, and the ship sailed says was as large as a sucking Pig. He lived upon this food long enough t

away and left them. The abandoned officers found nothing to eat except in sects and disagreeable herbs. Belle Isle's comrades were fa'rly starved to death. He was only saved by catch ing and eating a wood rat, which he was as large as a sucking pig. reach the savage and barbarous nation of Attakapas, whose name indicates that they were man-eaters. They did not eat him because be was so lean. And old widow of the nation became enamored of him, and he served as her slave for two years, when deputies from a neighboring tribe put him in communication with the French, and he was rescued.

The Parisian traveler writes to this lady friend an interesting account of the method adopted for populating the city of New Orleans. Ladies of that city who pride themselves upon especially ancient ancestry may not be flattered by the picture. He writes: After many fatigues, the recital of

whice, however, would contain nothing remarkable I have at last arrived, Madame, in the capital of Louisiana. "The founding of this town is, as you

know, of very recent date. The India Company, building great hope on the luture of this country occupied itself with peopling it. It sent hither a ship freighted with girls, who had been enrolled by force, and without whom it was thought that it would be impossible to form a settlement on a solid basis. As soon as these cirls were landed, they were all lodged in the same house. with a seatinel at the door. Permis sion was given to visit them during the day, and to select among those whom the visitors wished to marry, but as soon as night came on an entry was re fused to all classes. These girls did not fail to be provided with husbands But this first cargo did not suffice for the number of applicants who presented themselves, for the last girl of the lot caused a very serious affray between several young men who fought among themselves for her possession, although she had more the air of a grenadier than of a Helen.

"A secon I cargo of the same sort of merchandise arrived the next year, but the haste to get married had so dimin-ished that there was no hurry in seeking them. Finally, a third cargo was landed, but there was no distingue. Those who composed it were called les filles de la cassette because on their departure from France they had received, through the liberality of the company, a little chest of linen and clothes. Bosides, they were in charge of nuns. Nor did they have to wait long for husbands. They had not the less been brought over by force, with a single exception, who was known as la demoiselle de bon-

The number of these different importations was above 800 girls. Some established themselves in the capital,oth ers settled in the country of the Natch ez, where more than twenty years pre-viously it had been proposed to found the metropolis, under the name of Roz-alie, which was that of Mme. la Chanceliere de Pontchartrain.

"New Orleans, this town so famous in the history of the regency. the first second sound was heard, when they which one of the largest rivers in the rose and disappeard. The scene grad-

world has seen built on its banks, the ually faded from view. His next vision capital, in fine of a country vaster more extended than France, contains barely two hundred houses, some of which are of brick and others of wood. It is situated on the east bank of the Mississippi, and, according to the plan furnished by the engineer, the street should be iaid out regularly. So far one sees onwithout much order in their arrangement. They are inhabited by Frenchmen, negroes and a few Indians, who altogether do not number, as it appears to me, more than 1,200 individuals.

"M. le Marquis Vaudreuil, who com mands here, is to receive, it is said, twenty-four additional companies of marines. There is talk, also, of new importations of girls enrolled in France, who are to be brought here to populate these regions. Industrious soldiers who may desire to marry them will be released from military service. The King will grant them a certain number of arpents of land to cultivate, will supply them with provisions, and other necessaries of life for three years, and will provide them with powder, shot, cattle guns and implements of labor. I will say, en passant that the table of this Governor (Vaudreuil) is a great resource for those newly arrived, and that he does the honors of host with as

Resurrection of a Prehistoric Race.

much generosity as dignity."

pular Science Monthly.
About ten miles from Cincinnati. long the Little Miami River, is a localty which has long been known to the country people as the "Pottery Field." The ground was strewed with fragments of pottery, bones, arrow points, and other remains of a like character, and the place was generally considered to the site of an ancient workshop. The primitive forest still occupies the ocality, and is made up of oak, beach, elm, maple, walnut, etc. All around are found numerous mounds or tumuii, most of them small. A few of these were opened by Mr. Florian Glanque, in 1876, and some interesting things found. But, in 1878, Dr. Charles Metz and other gentlemen interested in archmology commenced a systematic expioration of the country thereabout, and o much has been found that we are enable to form some idea of the habits, and get a glimpse into the life, of the people who once lived in the immediate icinity of the city of Cincinnati.

During the four years that the excaations have been carried on, between 650 and 700 skeletons have been brought to light. Many of them are in an advanced state of decay and crumble to pieces on the slightest touch, while others again are in a very good state of preservation. It can, therefore, hardly be inferred that because some of the skeletons are much decayed, they are necessarily very old: for, though we have well preserved remains of bone from Babelon, Nineveh and Egypt, which are certainly twenty-five hundred or three thousand years old, still the cases are exceptional in which they are found in good condition after the lapse of many years. Different kinds of soil and differences in commate have much to do in the matter; for in a dry and equable climate, bones may resis for a long time the influences which would cause their decay, while in a moist climate and with sudden and ex-treme changes of temperature, such as we have here, any bone, unless buried n peat, or subject constantly to heavy pressure, so as to become partially lossilized, is liable to soon decay.

A Frontier Remauce.

Corr. Toronto Globe. Yesterday, though the weather was bitter cold, there was a lull in the storm, and word was brought over to the saloon that there was to be a horse race etween the Indians and half-breeds on the other side of the Elbow. There was a general stampede for the foot oridge, and I made my way over in

company with a cowboy, whom I know only as "Shorty." As we were crossing the stream he handed me a handful of nuts and remarked that he was taking pocketful over to "his girl." 'Where did you get a girl?" I ask-

"I bought her over here at Blackfoot Camp last night."

"What did you give for her?" "Thirty, five dollars. Oh, here she he added, as a little six-year-old Blackfoot girl came capering down the bank to meet him and take possession of the nuts. The little one had on a new dress, warm stockings, new shoe and a little black blanket, all of which had, evidently, come out of the store

within the last twenty four hours. After loading her with the nuts, Shorty allowed her to start back to ward the lodge; but, thinking her blanket did not fit close enough, he called her back, and, taking off the empty cartridge belt which held his own over coat together, he belted her little blan ket snugly around her waist, and then ne sent her off, the happiest youngster in the Blackfoot camp.

""hat will you do with hor?"

asked. Her mother is to keep her till I go back to Montana, and then I'll take her down home and give her to the old woman (his mother), and then, 'he added very seriously, "she's a nice inno-cent little girl now, but if she stays here she'll starve till she grows up and then go to the bad. I'll take her home and nother'll make a woman of her."

The Invalid's Dream.

Albany I ress. A well known gentleman, who has just recovered from a serious illness, startled his friends, yesterday, by ex-plaining a vision he had during a day when his friends believed him to be dying.

The gentleman said that in the morning he experienced an entire freedom from pain, and, closing his eyes, sank back upon the pillow. He was then lifted by invisible hands and conveyed through the air to an unknown place, where he was seated in a lexurious

It was here that he had a view of heaven. This place he describes as a level field, covered with emeralds, and containing rare and beautiful plants of novel shape, and exhaling a sweet fragrance. Playing fountains and birds of glittering plumage were also observed. The field was the scene of a gathering of many people, not having a human form, but whose faces were recognized. He saw among the throng his deceased relatives and friends, who had been dead for forty years. He also recognized among the number ac-quaintauces, and mentioned the names of a score. In the center of the field was a white marble shaft, the top of which was, to him. invisible. While he looked a sound was heard, like the rustling of wind. At the murmurs the throng gathered about the shaft and prostrated themselves, remaining so until a

wes that of a form moving past him, but whose movements he plainly followed. This form, whose features were unknown, passed swiftly onward and finally descended into the home of a well known professional gentleman. After a moment's absence he returned, bearing the form of the gent'eman in his arms. Then all became dark and he again felt himself lifted and convey-

ed to his home. The gentleman referred to is well The most remarkable fact is known. that during his illness he was not in formed of the carrent news of the day, nor of the health or illness of his friends. Strange as it may appear, on the very day when he saw the vision. and the unknown form entered the home and departed with the body of the professional gentleman, the party so named and described died, having been ill but a few days!

Bound to Suit Her. Boston Globe

"In one of our suburban citiesdoes not matter which," said a salesman in a neighboring retail house "the proprietor got up the idiotic no tion that it would eliminate the worth less from the pay-roll if he made a rule that no man who failed to sell to one of three customers who came in succes sion should be retained in the establishment. One fellow, who didn't intend that, anybody should get ahead of him when he found himself on the eve o losing a third customer, was obliged to do a rascally thing to secure her. She came in with ten yards of calico, a rem nant which she had just bought, and wanted a yard and a half more. ·aid she had been all over the town in vain search to get it matched. salesman looked over all his goods, and couldn't find anything to suit her. He began to be alarmed when a bright thought occurred to him. He put his hand to his head all of a sudden, as though he remembered something, and said: Well, there, I believe I have got a remnant of the very identical piece of goods all the time up stairs. I'll go up and see.' He took her piece of cloth under his arm and went up stairs, deliberately cut off a yard and a half from it, and brought back the two pieces to her. She was very much pleased at such an excellent match, and paid for the yard and a halt of her own calico with great deal of satisfaction. She came brok the next day and said somebody lad cheated her, but the fellow explained so plausibly to her that she must have go short measure at the place where she first got her cloth, that she started for that place in high dudgeon. As he has not seen her since he concludes that she must have met with some satisfaction there. But it was a risky piece of lusiness for him just the same.

"What Time Was it?" Four clerks in a Boston wholesale dry goods store were lounging about after lunch one day not long ago when business was dull. They got to telling

stories. "The other day, said one, "a New York business man started from here in a hurry to go to the Previdence de-pot. He wasn't sure of the way, and when he got to the corner of Washingrected him, and got 10 cents for his trouble. At the corner of Troubell trouble. and Bylston streets he got stuck again, and asked another boy again, and asked another boy which way to go. The boy tole him, and the New York man gave him out of breath he asked a third boy what time the next train started for Provi dence. The boy told him, and the man gave him 5 cents. What time was

"Two and a half," said one of the attentive clerks. "A quarter past," suggested the see

"A quarter to three," exclaimed lh third, triumphantly. "Keerect," said the fiend who per petrated the yarn.

Industry's Roward.

The four Green boys, of Atlantic, Ga started a few years ago selling newspa pers. They made 10 cents apiece th first morning they went to work, and for two winters thereafter they went, half-clad, through the snow and sleet in the freezing dawn on their morning rounds. From the very first they saved a certain percentage of their carnings, which they invested in Atlant real estate. The oldest of them is not eighteen years of age and the younges twelve. They have supported an inva-lid father and now have property worth considerable over \$5,000, house from which the rent is \$20 a month \$200 stock in a building and loan asse ciation. They have educated them-selves meanwhile, remaining from school this year in order to work the harder and build a home for their par-

GRAINS OF GOLD.

If it is your pur, ose in life to make your face your fortune you must look well to do it or it will turn out to be

Difficulty is the nurse of greatness, : harsh nurse, who roughly rocks her foster children into strength and athletic proportions. The mind.grappling with great aims and wres: ling with mighty impediments, grows by a certain neces-sity to their stature.

The Christian faith is a grand cathedral, with divinely pictured windows. Sanding without, you see no g'ory nor can possibly imagine any; standing within, every ray reveals a harmony of unspeakable splendor.

Under the laws of Providence, life is probation; probation is a succession of temptations, temptations are emergencies, and for emergencies we need the preparation and the safeguard of prayer.

The wise man has his follies no les than the fool; but it has been said that perein lies the difference—the follies of the fool are known to the world, but are hidden from himself; the follies e the wise man are known to himself, but are hidden from the world.

The best things, both in this life and that which is to come, are concealed from us, and we are compelled to wait for the manifestations that shall be made to us in the other kingdom. Whatever our intelligence may be while here, it is relatively very slight, and grow more and more to know how "darsly" it is that we see through the interposing glass.

A printer's towel fell out of a third story window a in New Jersey town, the other day, and cracked a paving store. The crash was heard two blocks away, and a little boy ran home, with white lips and trembling limbs, to tell his mother that he had seen "a negro man tumble off the roof and explode his head."

Whenever you meet a man of this kind, who suspects that everbody in the world is trying to take advantage of

THE CHILDREN WE KEEP.

The children kept coming, one by one, Till the boys were five and the girls were three and the big brown house was alive with fun From the basement floor to the old roof tree. like garden flowers the little ones grew, Nurtured and trained with the tenderest car-Narmed by love's sunshine, bathed in its dew. They bloomed into beauty, like roses rare.

But one of the boys grew weary one day, And leaned his head on his mother's breast, le said, "I am tired and cannot play; Let me sit awhile on your knee and rest," She cradled him close in her fond embrace.

She hushed him to sleep with her sweetest song and rapturous love still lighted his face When his spirit had joined the heavenly throng Then the eldest girl, with throughtful eyes. Who stood where "brood and the river meet, Stole softly away into Paradise

Ere "the river" had reached her slender feet. While the father's eyes on the grave are bent The mother looked upward beyond the skies, 'Our treasures'" she whispered, "where only len Ourdarlings were angels in earth's disguise.

The years flew by, and the children began With longing to think of the world ontside: And as each, in his turn, became a man, The boys proudly went from the father's side Le girls were women so gentle and fair. That lovers were speedy to woo and win. and with orange blossoms in braided hair, The old home was left, new homes to begin.

to, one by one, the children have gone-The boys were five, and the girls were three; and the big brown house is gloomy and lone, With but two old folks for its company. They talk to each other about the past, As they sit together at eventide, And say, "All the children we kept at last Are the boy and the girl who in childhood died

GLUCOSE.

What it is and How it is Made.-The E: tent of the Manufacture. A paper on glucose or starch sugar. prepared by W. H. Pitt, M. D., and published in the second annual report the New York State Board of Health. is an interesting description of the nature and process of manufacture of this substance. Although artificial glucose has been manufactured to a considerable extent in some of the countries of Europe for thirty or forty years, it is only within a comparatively short time that it has found a market in the United States. Physiologically considered, it is, when pure and uncontaminated with other compounds, a good and wholesome food. In 1811. Prof. Kirchhoff, a Russian chemist, discovered that if starch paste be boiled for a cer tain time with a little sulphuric acid, a part of the starch is converted into sugar or g'u-cose. From that time to the pres ent, the manufacture of glucose habeen carried on with varied success. While it is only a few years since this industry has developed to the enor mous extent seen in the factories at Buffalo, Chicago, St. Lou's and Peoria. the daily average consumption of corn in the American and the Buffalo factories of the city of Buffalo, is 14,500 bushels, the manufacture giving em ployment to 1200 men, of whom 300 or 400 are kept at work making barrels and boxes for shipping the product Starch in green truits is changed into eagar in the process of ripening. In seeds containing the embryo plant, it is stored up mostly unchanged for the glucose at the proper time. In imita tion of the natural metamorphosis of starch into sugar, the chemist can bring about precisely the same change by adding dilute acids or malt. The artificial production of glucose from starch by the acid process, the one in general use, can be most profitably car-

rid on by using those grains, tubers or roots which contain starch in the greatest quantity. In this country, corn, on account of its abundance, and the percentage of starch it contains, is found to be the best material, but potatoes, for a like reason, are mostly used in Europe. The process of .nanufacture, up to a certain stage, is precisely similar to that of the manufacture of starch. After the starch is produced it is treated with water, and the mixture is drawn off in to wooden converters. The temperature is raised to 212° Fabrenheit, and to the starch paste is added from one and a half to two per cent of sulphuric acid, and the whole is boiled about three hours. At the end of this time the starch, or as much of it as possible has been converted into glucose, and dissolved in the acid water. The acid sugar solution is now treated with marble dust or chalk, which combines with the acid, forming gypsum, which set-tles to the bottom. leaving the clear, weet water in a nearly neutral condition. To remove the last traces of sul phuric ac.d, lime cream is added untithe test shows no free acid. Other purifications follow, and the liquid is filtered, after which it is boiled in va cuo at 130° Fahrenheit. The result s common glucose. Cane sirup, added to give color and more sweetness makes the sirup sold by grocers and re-

The Cynic.

tail dealers.

all their actions.

Texas Siftings.
One of the most disagreeable human beings is the cynic who does not believe in good or disinterested motives He distrusta every one. He is skepti cal as to the sincerity of all men, and he believes that self interest prompts

Whenever you see one of these men, you see one who is so filled with sel fishness that there is not room enough inside him for it, and for all the ego tism he tries to carry, and you will see it oozing out ot him at every pore These two attributes crowd his soul into a small compass, press on his heart until there is not room for it to develop a generous impulse, and take posse ion of his mind until liberal or noble

thoughts cease to exist there.

He is liberal enough in one wayliberal in unbeliefs—but a narrow minded bigot in his beliefs. When he hears of some unselfish act, he begins hunting for a selfish motive, and should he fail to find it, he says: "Well, I can-not understand what it is for, but he must expect to benefit by it somehow. Certainly, he cannot understand a disinterested act of kindness, because all his own motives are prompted by self nterest. He knows of no higher

The cynic is simply what he believes all other men-who are not fools-to be. His heart is not large enough to conceive a chivalrous act, his brain is not of sufficient dimensions to beget or be delivered of a noble or generous thought, and his little soul so shriv-elled that if it were possible that it could ever get to heaven, and if Peter should smile a wellome as he let it in, it would immediately suspect the saint-

Whenever you meet a man of this kind, who suspects that everbody in the world is trying to take advantage of

him, you may be sure that that man would beat everybody in the world if he could. Whenever you see a man at-

tribute mean or sordid motives to others you have found a man who aimself is mean at heart, and you have discovered a man who may have many ac quaintances, but very few friends. Snakes, even the most venomous, are

supposed to have been created for some useful purpose, and so the cynic has doubtless a place in the economy of nature that it is necessary he should fill, but he is a very disagreeable ne-

Mummy Flowers.

Several of the royal mummies discovered last year at Deir-el-Bahari were, it will be remembered, found garlanded with flowers, those flowers being for the most part in wonderful preservation. M. Arthur Rhone, in a recent letter to Le Temps, has described the extremely curious way in which these garlands are woven. They consist of the petals and sepals of various flowers, detached from their stems, and inclosed each in a folded leaf of either the Egyptian willow (Salizzalsaf) or the Mimusops Kummel Bruce. The floral ornaments thus devised were then arranged in rows—the points being all set one way-and connected by move. There were men looking at the means of a thread of date leaf fibre frozen machinery, who shook their woven in a kind of a chain stitch. The whole resembles a coarse "edging" of chinery of the world might not next vegetable lace work. Among the play some tricks upon quiet people. It flowers thus preserved are bright bine blossoms of the Delphinium orientalis, or larkspur; the blue lotus, or Nymphea in a long residence here I have heard corrulea; the white of Nympha's Lotus more marve's about city houses than with pink-tipped sepals; the blossomof the Sesbania Agyptiaca, and the orange-hued flower of the Carthanus tinctorius or safflower, so largely em ployed as a dye by the ancient inhabi tants of the N le Valley. The dried fruit as well as the dried yellow blos som of the Acacta Nilotica is likewise present; and mention is also made of rustling of an uncauny silk dress, and he blossom of a species of water-melon | have opened their doors upon a whitenow extinct. The foregoing are all haired woman who sat sobbing in interwoven in the garlands in which the mummy of Amenhotep I, was elaborately swathed. With others of the employes and passengers who have the royal mummies were found fine lost their lives on the rail flit up and down detached specimens of both kinds of the tracks. These are but a type of stems, blossoms and seed-pods com-not argue about them, as they come plete. Still more interesting is it to from a secret spring in the imagination learn that upon the mummy of the which cannot be reached by cold words. priest Nebsoohi, maternal grandfather of the King Pinotem I., (twenty-first dynasty) there was found a specimen of the lichen known to botanists as the Parmelia furfuracea. This plant is indigenous to the islands of the Greek Archipelago, whence it must have been brought to Egypt at or before the period of the Her Hor dynasty, 1100 or 1200 B C. Under the Arabic spirit of Gotham. name of "Kueba" it is sold by the na-Christian Union. When the conqueror, Tamerlane, who was lame, mot the defeated Saltan ive druggists in Cairo to this day These frail relies of many a vanished Bajazet on the battlefield of Angera and Spring have been arranged for the Boolak Museum with exquisite skill by saw that he was blind, he exclaimed hat eminent traveler and botanis. Dr Schweinfurth. Classified, mounted, and, so to say, illustrated by modern examples of the same flowers and plants, they fill eleven cases—a collection absolutely unique, and I kely ever to remain so. The hues of these old-

ose which were buried with the Phara hs and those which were gathera and dried only a few months ago.

inbels, which show

Buying a Valentine. Texas Siftings. Late yesterday evening a rather spiteful looking man, about forty years f age, entered the establishment of an Austin newsdealer, and began examinng the five cent gems of art that were spread out on the counter in pictur-

world flowers are sain to be as brilliant

as those of their modern prototypes;

hem to be 3,000 years apart, no ordin-

ry observer could distinguish between

to remain so.

que profusion.
"What sort of a valentine are you ooking for?" aske I the proprietor. "I would like to have something se vere to send a feller who has been pestering me to pay for some groceries I ought a year or so ago, the low down ascivious cuss. He is a saller comelected sort of a fraud, and looks as if ne had been caught trying to swii dle somebody. I want something that will

just blister him all over." "The newsdealer looked over his valentines, and called the attention of the than in front of them and they sap our would-be purchaser to a picture of a man with a pumpkin shaped excressence growing out of his face. The word "Check" was under the picture.

"That will hurt him. That hits him in is declared that all things work togeth a sore place right where he is at home. Only yesterday he had the sublime sheek to tell me that I was just as wel- strength, fountains of vitality, nourishcome to those groceries I didn't pay for, as if I had stolen them. He hasn't got bow legs like that picture, but I'll ness. To have a burden put on one make him a present of them, in the picture. Now I want one right ugly one that will make my wife's uncle squirm. He has a crocked nose and smiles like an alligator."

anxious to please, holding up a chromo one who has gone before; to be surof a bad looking man adorned with rounded by difficulties is to have the those identical marks of personal frand training which turns aspiration beauty, the pimple being as large as a rinto character, the faint hope of victo

"My wife's uncle had not got that kind of a nose, but I'ltake that one all and draw from every sorrow the the same. It just fits my sister's husband, who refused to go on my bond mortality. Deaf, we may strike with when I was indicted for pounding him Beett over, the keys of a deathless hat-with a club. It's a little too flattering mony; blind, we may still sing with for a portrait of him, and I'll tell hi'l so when I see him," added the may smitten with disease who was anxious to constitute the may smitten with disease so when I see him," added the may smitten with disease, we may still who was anxious to conciliate his kin march with Livingston into the heart of Incw empires; dead, we may still rise

"If your wife's mother has got red hair, wears specs and dips snuff, here is something that will make her hop-ping mad," observed the newsdealer, holding up a picture that would have justified Satan himself in bringing a

"None of that," said the man turning pale, as the beads of perspiration appeared on his forehead. "If I was livng in Alaska, and she didn't kn'w where I was. I could afford to take such risks. I would just as lief lean up agin s mule's propeller to rest myself, as to send her a picture like that. Just let that picture stay where it is," and gathering up his purchases he went out on his mission of reconciliation.

TREES OVER A THOUSAND YEARS OLD. -The lumbermen of California every day cut pines twice as tall and two and a half times as large as that wonderful tree at Waterloo, N. Y.. We have seen 16,000 feet of lumber from a single California pine, and, the contract with the haulers being to cut no logs above the lowest limbs, the top left in the woods was more than four feet through where the last log was cut off. And then when it comes to a venerable age for trees, the big trees of Calaveras were larger than this Crystal Lake tree ever grew to be 800 years before the Magna Charta was signed by King John, which was 606 years ago.—Salt Lake Trib-

SIGNS AND OMENS.

Prevalence of Superstition Among the Edu-

cated and "Superior" Classes. New York Letter. The great crop of disasters with which the year has opened has developed a large amount of superstition among

people whom education is supposed to have made phlegmatic—those who de-light to style themselves "the superior classes.' I have been astonished to find sensible people brooding over signs and omens, accidents and comets, and wondering whether, after all, there might not be something in the prophe-cy made by Wiggiss, the Canacisn seer that New York would be swept by a destroying tempest in March. My opinion has been asked with great seriousness several times, and I have as se riously called attention to the fact that the ball season ends and Lent begins on the 7th of February, and New York has plenty of time to sit in sackcloth and ashes in anticipation of the March cataclysm. A curious addition to the carrent catalogue of signs and omenis found in the stoppage of many of the public clocks, and the climax was reach ed when the hands of the clock in Trin ity Church spire ceased to move, and for the first time in forty years Wall street's great time-piece refused to heads, as if doubting whether the maplay some triers upon quiet people. It is commonly supposed that superstition is mostly confined to the country; but in all the rest of the country put together. Ghosts have walked the parapets of houses and in quiet city church yards; unearthly noises and clunkings of chains have been heard in cellars that ought to be orderly; in a house where two score of ladles lived, the inmates have heard in the twilight the So it happens that the Cimbria has gone down amid a shoal of superstitious accompaniments, and the disaster is followed by a ridiculous species of dread which is as far as possible opposed to the bustling money-making

The Use of Troubles.

How little the gods think of this world, since they have divided it be tween a lame man and a blind one! The great soldier put the heathen view of it forcibly and tersely; he had no glimpse of that grand thought of life which marshals its objects and disa-bilities into rank and file of positive strength behing a heroic purpose. The agan saw no beauty or power that did not express itself in some happy gift, some fortunate possession, some spleaded position; what his eve did not see on the very surface of the land scape he could not discover at all. There thousands of people to day who hold the pagan thought of life without knowing it; who thinks with Tamerlane that God cares very little for them because in some members they are maimed, because many londs are on them, because obstacles rise like moun tain ranges about them and seem to shut them in to mean and narrow ac tivities. The lives that open freely ard without hindrances on all sides are so few hat they need hardly to be taken into account, and they are not the for tunate lives they seem to those who look on under the pressure of great trials and anxieties. There is too much of sadness and too little of the consciousness of victory in most lives Burdens are permitted to bow the shoulders permanenntly, griefs to to overshadow, anxieties to depress, narrow opportunities to discourage. We stand behind our troubles rather spiri s, drain our vitality, destroy our power; we lese ambition, aspiration victory! We live as those without hope, rather than as those of whom er for the r good. Burdens, sorrows, trials, disabilities are sources of ers of spiritual life to those who have grasped the thought of God in its full-· houlder is to have the opportunity of developing strength to carry it and still stand upright; to have the darkness of sorrow cast over one's world of joy is to have also the joy of look-ing up into the heavens with a gaze "Has he got a red nose with a pimple ing up into the heavens with a gaze on it," asked the newsdealer, who was ry into positive conquest. make every trial a minister of strength,

> with Christ into newness of life. Kansas, Times, and brother of Susan B. An thony. In an encounter with the editor the art of the carrier of the carrie would a latar one, and gave the patient but a few hours to live. No person, they aid, similarly wounded, had been known to recover. The colonel, however, declined to believe that his end was so near, and to the surprise of his physicians, rose from his bed after a few weeks, and soon became well and hearty. well and hearty.

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To spread it on a wall use a flat brush, and draw the brush up and down. After each coat is hard, smooth it with fine emery paper. Teachers who are short of good blackboards will do well to save this

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